

It Pays
To Read

The Advertisements
in this paper as well as
the other news matter,
in these days of the high
cost of living it means
a saving of dollars and
cents to you. Be wise
and read the various ads

THE REVIEW

We recommend our advertis-
ers to our readers and urge
them to to save money by trading
with our advertisers

The Review is read and appreciated by that large body of people who buy four-fifths of the goods sold in High Point--the laboring people

Vol. 15, No. 27

High Point, N. C., Thursday, April 10, 1919

\$1.50 a Year

LET US GIVE THE BOYS A BIG, SINCERE WELCOME

VICTORY PARADE, ARCH AND BIG
BARBECUE.

Let's erect a Victory arch and have a big parade so our soldiers can triumphantly pass through the arch of victory, followed by a rousing welcome and a big dandy barbecue. This would prove a pleasing occasion and would more nearly show the great appreciation we have for our soldiers and the splendid work they performed, whether overseas or at home. Let's do this very thing and the editor will gladly chip in his part toward the expense.

The time is drawing near when this should be done. Secretary Massey of the Chamber of Commerce is the proper person to take the matter in charge.

TO SOUTH AMERICA BY RAIL.

Wouldn't the average American citizen feel a peculiar thrill if he saw a freight car with Spanish inscriptions pull into town, loaded down with tropical fruits, say bananas? Yet, that is liable to happen some time in the next few years.

It is now possible to go by rail as far south as the border of Guatemala, but a hiatus exists from there to the Panama Canal. Let it be believed that in the near future interested capitalists and engineers will furnish these missing links and a railroad ride to the Panama Canal may be a possibility.

The dreamers even go further today. By constructing railroads from the Panama Canal southward through Colombia, through the mountainous regions of Ecuador and Peru, a connection would be established with the railroads in Lima, Peru, and thence a journey southward would only be prevented by a few small gaps yet to be built.

It is said that it takes twenty-five days by steamer to get from New York to Buenos Aires but this railway system would be able to carry you there in fifteen.

A TRANSATLANTIC AIR FLIGHT.

Nearly a hundred years ago, lacking a month or so, the first steam vessel crossed the Atlantic ocean. The voyage lasted for twenty-nine days. This year the world is going to be disappointed if the Atlantic is not crossed in the air.

Great Britain, France and the United States have flyers anxious to make the effort. The chances of success are apparent. The thing will be done, whether by airship or airplane remains to be seen. American army officers flew 664 miles in 300 minutes in a plane. At this rate the ocean can be crossed in fifteen hours.

A huge dirigible is reported from Great Britain, which plans regular air service to Africa, and the nearby dominions. France is also looking for laurels, and the first ocean flight may be accomplished at any time by any of these nations.

The American navy has announced its purpose to make this adventure. Preparatory work is now under way for a fight some time in the spring, during which destroyers, stationed every few hundred miles will look out for the big craft. Just as it was an American steamship to first cross the ocean let us hope that the first aerial trip will be made by an American. Let us hope also that in this new field our initial effort will be sustained, and our aerial fleets lead the world.

PAY YOUR TAXES TODAY.

All city taxes must be paid by April 15 to save the costs of same being advertised for sale. To pay them now means the saving of several cents--the cost of compiling and publishing the list of delinquents.

By order of Council
R. L. PICKETT,
City Manager.

HIGH POINT ROUTE 4 NEWS.

(By Mary A. Clodfelter)
The cold snap the past week chilled things considerably. We believe there will be considerable fruit this year as the cold didn't kill it all. The wheat is not injured to any great extent.

Our soldier boys are coming back almost every day, some will never return. Sad, but true.

J. Mottinger is at his home near here on a 30-day's furlough. His parents and friends gave him a big dinner Sunday.

We would like for some good marksman to come to this neighborhood and shoot the hawks. We can't raise any chickens on account of them.

Jerry Clodfelter is confined to his room for the past two weeks with mumps. Hope he will soon be out.

Mrs. Dr. Phillips is at the Winston Hospital for a slight operation and trust she will soon recover.

Be sure to attend the sale of Willobar Terrace lots Wednesday morning by Penny Bros.

Progressive.
Bill Jackson says he thinks himself very progressive as he took a young lady all the way into the picture show the other day; if another fellow did bring her out.

One of the guests at a late political banquet, after partaking freely of possum and persimmon beer, remarked to the waiter: "John, this possum is going to my head." The darky replied: "Yessah, boss, 'possum always would hunt a holler when you crowd him."--Exchange.

THE CARNIVAL NUISANCE.

There is absolutely no excuse for a carnival doing business in High Point. They all give trouble and carry away lots of money for degrading shows and attractions. We venture the assertion that the carnival here last week cost the merchants of High Point five thousand dollars in sales they would have made and as a result the spendthrifts are poorer because the money was needed for necessary things. A carnival is a nuisance. Let's steer clear of them.

PRAISE FOR THE INFANTRY.

A soldier friend who has just returned from Europe tells us he has the greatest admiration in the world for the infantry, from privates up. Belonging to the artillery branch of the service he is not biased. He says the men in the infantry went through hell both ways, in following a barrage of their own guns, which sometimes hit them, and in charging through the enemy barrage, which usually hit them. Besides the roaring of the big guns the infantry made close acquaintance with enemy machine guns, bombs, bayonets, tanks, airplanes, wire, entanglements, mines and other devices. After thinking the matter over we conclude that our friend is right. The infantry deserves all the praise possible.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A FADED SILK FAN.

I was rummaging in an old chest in the attic the other day and in my conquest came across my grandmother's wedding dress. Struck by its simple beauty I picked it up in my hands and as I did so an old fan fell to the floor. Upon opening it I found it was torn and faded, and I wondered why, dilapidated as it was, that it had been preserved so carefully. Finally I concluded that it must have a story very dear to my grandmother's heart.

With this on my mind it is no wonder that in my dreams that night the fan came and told me this story:

I have come to tell you that like a crumpled and faded rose I have bloomed once; but like the rose I carry only a memory, which I will tell you. I was fashioned in France. The girl who folded the silk over this frame and painted these flowers was herself little more than a flower, as delicately frail and as purely sweet. It seemed to me that as the color grew on my silken folds, it disappeared from her cheeks. But I was not permitted to see her destiny, and was soon on my way across the Atlantic, bound for New York.

I cannot tell you much concerning my voyage as I was packed securely in a box. However I can tell you how I was unpacked by a gay young fellow, who fanned around with me, presumably in imitation of some of his feminine friends. Finally he placed me on display in the window where I had a chance to rest.

Then another gay young fellow saw me, admired me, and purchased me. I took another journey, this time in a stage coach and after much jolting landed in what was called Virginia. The next time I felt the air was in the dazzling light of a birthday party. I was presented to the sweetheart of the gay young fellow. She smiled and pressed me to her heart and I was glad that I had at last found a mistress,--one to love me.

That night when all had left but one, I was again brought to light. This time not the yellow glow of the candle but the silver beams of the moon. Need I tell you what happened here? It was the same old story with a setting of roses, a babbling brook and the eternal stars as witnesses.

Finally, the great day came and here again I played my part. Many the times that day I trembled in the hand of the excited bride. How happy I am to tell you these experiences, but oh, how sad it makes me to finish my story!

These faded spots you see are tears that were shed on me when my master went away to the war. This rent you see was made by the soldiers when they came through destroying all in their wake. Oh, the day when I was torn from the heart of my mistress, and flung ruthlessly to the floor, suffering as much for her as for my own ruined self.

But I had one more experience before I was folded away as a relic. That was when the gay young fellow, no longer gay, but weary came marching home. This was very sad for me because I realized that my beauty was gone and that I could not serve my mistress longer. But she loved me and that made up to a great extent for my loss.

And now her hand is as withered as I, and the color that lit her beautiful face has faded like mine. And as she sits and dreams of one who has passed, I also cling to the lace of her wedding dress and dream of the days that are gone.

SOLDIERS OF AMERICA WE ARE PROUD YOUR RECORD

HAIL THE BOYS ARE BACK.

Paul Hoffman, Mike Shiplett, Allie Herndon, Callie Sharp, Brigstowe Pitts and other High Point overseas soldiers have returned home, looking fine and dandy and so glad that it is all over, over there. Once again in their beloved America that they lost no time in donning civilian clothes. High Point is sincerely glad to once again grasp the hands of her gallant sons.

FOR A NEW DEPOT.

T. G. Sheeton, superintendent of the Danville division of the Southern railway will come here soon to look over the proposition of building a new passenger depot. Secretary Massey of the Chamber of Commerce has a plan which he thinks will go through.

PLANNING NEW WATER PLANT.

The city council will contract for a new up-to-date water plant, feeling that the old one is beyond recovery. Bids have been called for and it is expected something definite will be done soon.

Extremely Ill Today

Mrs. J. J. Welch is extremely ill this morning and her many friends sincerely trust a change for the better may yet take place.

TRINITY NEWS.

The Trinity book club met with Mrs. W. F. Ellis last Thursday afternoon. Delicious refreshments were served, and everyone had a delightful time. Wilfred Carr, who has just returned from France, made a most interesting talk to the pupils of the High School Friday evening.

Miss Lyde Leach has sold her stock of goods to Mr. Reddick, and no longer sells goods at the old store. John Ingram has moved into the Jim White place on Johnson Street. Mr. Ingram expects to live in Trinity until fall.

Merriman Cranford will soon move to "Carford Lodge" in North Trinity. A good many people attended the missionary meeting in High Point. We understand it was a very enjoyable occasion. Bishop N. V. W. Darrington was there and that of itself was enough.

We have the circulating library in Trinity now, and that, with the book club literature will supply all with reading matter. Mr. Walter Crowson has been confined several days with the flu. Miss Bertie White, who has been a "shut in" for two weeks with flu is out again we are glad to say.

Mrs. Madames Carpenter and Phillips attended the missionary meeting at Hefch Point.

Mrs. Madames Peper and Alben are visiting friends in Trinity. Mrs. Weeks of the Hotel has not been well for some time we regret to say.

Aunt Annie Brown, a colored woman who was held in high esteem by all, was buried Saturday.

Attorney Bruce Craven and family, who have been spending the winter in New Smyrna, Florida, have not yet returned.

We understand Mr. and Mrs. John Brame, of North Trinity, will move to Winston-Salem in the near future. We deeply regret having to give up these good people.

People are beginning to plant their Irish potatoes. Irish cobbler is the choice.

NEW REGISTRATION.

Voters and registrars of the city are again cautioned that a new registration is required for the forthcoming primary and election. Those entitled to vote are warned to attend to the duty of enrolling in their respective wards at the earliest possible moment.

R. L. PICKETT,
City Manager.

TO VERA.

Her voice is that of a nightingale,
Singing in the sky.
Her voice is a pure white sail,
That on the sea doth lie.

Her eyes are two deep pools,
That in the woods repose,
And on each dear cheek,
There blooms a red, red rose.

Her hair is as the sunshine,
A curtain of golden glow,
And when the light shines on it,
It quivers to and fro.

She is quiet and sincere,
Awfully nice and neat.
In everything she is a dear,
And O! how sweet!

"He hath never fed of the dainties
that are bred in a book; he hath not
eat paper, as it were; he hath not
drunk ink; his intellect is not replenished; he is only an animal, only sensible in the duller parts."--Shakespeare.

"Histories make wise men; poets,
witty; mathematicians, subtle; natural
philosophy, deep; moral, grave; logic
and rhetoric, able to contend."--Bacon.

HO! FOR CAROLINA! YOU BET SHE'LL WIN SATURDAY

VIRGINIA - CAROLINA ANNUAL
WILL DRAW PEOPLE FROM ALL
OVER THE STATE.

The expectancy is that "Play Ball" at Cone Park, next Saturday afternoon, thereby introducing new baseball history into the annals of the Virginia-Carolina contenders, Captain Jack Powell will be in the box for the Tar Heels. Captain Jack is playing out his fourth and last season with the Carolina squad, and a more brilliant exponent of the game has seldom arisen in the camps of Southern colleges.

Information leaking in from the headquarters of the two teams indicate that everything is being whipped into battle order for the opening campaign in Greensboro this week. Both teams have been doing stellar work during the season; but neither seems to show its speed until the two meet face to face. And this year the Southern baseball classic promises all the thrills, and more of similar past engagements.

There will doubtless be a large contingent of Virginia supporters accompanying the orange and blue nine to Greensboro, especially since the second game of the series is to be played in Chapel Hill on Monday, April 14; but Carolina rooters have been made to operate a special train from the Hill to Greensboro Saturday to accommodate the student body.

It will be a gala day, as always, for the young ladies attending Greensboro colleges; and the gay color, and life that the glorious girls will lend to the gala-ous for the thousands of the male of the species who will be here. Anticipations of the event could not well run to extremes, because this annual game is one that for years has attracted people from all corners of the state. And with such a gathering and the preparations that are being made to entertain the visitors, there can be nothing in prospect but a carnival of real enjoyment--Greensboro News.

Mr. Benj. Moore is back from overseas and his friends are delighted to grasp his hand again.

There will be a stag party at Wesley Memorial M. E. church Monday night in connection with the Centenary movement.

Another Ford car was wrecked on the High Point-Greensboro road Sunday.

Robt. A. Brown of this city has won the Winchester Junior Rifle Corps medal for the best marksmanship under 18 years, scoring 24 points out of a possible 25.

May 20 the local body of Elks will handsomely entertain the returned soldier boys and all soldiers of this locality are urged to send in their names at once.

There are more firms in the United States wanting help than ever before, notwithstanding the belief on the part of some that jobs are scarce.

Sheriff Wagner found the car stolen from C. B. Cecil, a farmer, which was appropriated Tuesday night of last week at the carnival grounds, in the woods near the M. P. Orphanage Saturday.

Greensboro is going right along with her building program while High Point is waiting for prices to come down. It is all wrong when High Pointers have to pay more for building material than a bigger town like Greensboro has to pay. A hook should be put into such methods.

The editor and family spent a very pleasant Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fell two and a half miles beyond Ramseur.

Joe Stokes spent the week-end with home folks at Julian.

The amateur gardeners are having the time of their lives now-a-days.

Looks as if no one in High Point wants to be mayor or councilman. The big debt placed upon the city and other matters cause much concern when an aspirant thinks of offering himself and the jobs go begging so far, though it is a little more than a week until the registration books close.

Ed I. Mungo, who had to use his club on Ernest Bowman at the carnival last week in order to save himself was exonerated in recorder's court Monday and Bowman made to pay the costs for being drunk and disorderly.

The Pastor's Association is also decidedly against the carnival. Everybody else, who wants to safeguard the city's interests and her people.

The Meat Market case, Wm. C. McIntire vs. T. J. Murphy and others, will be aired before the supreme court this week. McIntire was denied the privilege by the city council to operate a meat market on South Main after he had rented the building and opened up.

Mrs. H. F. Stamey of Marion arrived Tuesday afternoon from Marion to spend some time with her children here.

You must register soon if you expect to vote in the primary this month and the election in May.

THIS MAN DESIRED RETURN TO SINGLE BLESSEDNESS

TARDY HUSBAND FOUND BY
OFFICER.

Big Ed Mungo Did Same Good Detective Work Here Last Week.
A Mrs. C. A. Rothrock, of Burlington, was in the city Friday endeavoring to locate her husband, who, as she claimed deserted her some months ago and since that time has failed to support her and their small child. Mrs. Rothrock asked that the police force aid her in her search for her missing husband and gave Policeman Mungo a small picture of her husband, taken while he was a soldier in one of the Southern camps.

Mr. Mungo having reasons to believe that the man in question was in the employ of the carnival showing in the city took the photograph with him when he was put on duty there.

He found the man and arrested him at the carnival on the charge of abandonment and non-support of his family. At the time Rothrock was arrested he was in civilian clothes and wearing a cap, while the picture of the policeman used to identify him was taken while he was in uniform and wearing the campaign hat of the army.

WELL KNOWN YOUNG MAN DEAD.

Robt. B. White, Jr., a popular young man of this city, died Monday afternoon at the home of his parents on Lindsey street, after a long illness from a complication of diseases. Deceased was born July 11, 1890 at Murfreesboro but has lived here since a child.

Six months ago he was married to Miss Mary Plummer, daughter of Captain and Mrs. L. H. Plummer, of this city, who survives him as does his mother and father, three brothers, J. Lawrence White, of this city; W. Lewis White, of Greensboro, and George White, of Hagerstown, Md.; five sisters, Mrs. J. S. Griffin, Mrs. W. N. Woodard, of Raleigh; Mrs. T. G. Elliott, of Goldsboro, and Miss Narcie White and Miss Anna Elizabeth White, of this city, also survive.

The deceased was a member of the First Baptist church, having been affiliated for a number of years. He was also a member of High Point lodge 1155, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. The funeral services were conducted from the residence, 218 Lindsay street, Wednesday afternoon by the pastor of the deceased, Rev. James A. Clarke. Services at the cemetery attendant to interment were in charge of the local lodge of Elks. The pallbearers were C. M. Brown, Charles Redding, Robert E. Bencini, W. G. Kirkman, Eugene H. Jarrett and W. H. English.

CHILDREN TURN CROOKS.

Petty grafting in the city resulted Friday in the officials of the Methodist Protestant Children's Home, located a short distance east of the city limits to issue a warning to citizens not to give sums of money to a number of children who have been seeking small subscriptions during the present week for the institution. Funds for the home are never sought in this manner, it is explained, and persons who would like to help the institution are requested to communicate with Superintendent Garrett or Treasurer A. M. Rankin. Whether the children have organized them a combine to get money as easily as the carnival does it or whether adults are behind the scheme is not known, but the solicitors evidently cleaned up a tidy little sum, according to reports.

THE BOY SCOUT IN SPRING.

Spring makes him feel like going out away from the paved streets of town.

And rambling through woods and all about
Over sure 'nough natural ground.

Spring makes him want to stay out o'er night
And hear the old screech owl,
His harsh cry, he has to fight
By getting closer to his pal.

He is then up with the singing of the birds,
And gives himself a good stretching out.

He utters these nature loving words,
"Oh! this is the life of a Scout."
--By The Editor.

A rookie was reading an article about the kaiser which compared him with Nero.

"Who was Nero, Bill?" he asked of a fellow-rookie. "Wasn't he a man that was always cold?"

"Naw," was the reply, "that was Zero; another guy altogether."

The M. P. Children's Home has no children solicitors and all people are warned not to pay any money to such solicitors.

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By order of Council.
R. L. PICKETT,
City Manager

If you want to save money on your diamonds come to Stamey's Jewelry Store.

POPULAR AND CAPABLE TELEPHONIST RESIGNS

AFTER THIRTY YEARS SERVICE
MISS RANKIN QUILTS PHONE
COMPANY.

Miss Lillie Rankin, for more than 25 years head long distance operator with the North State Telephone Company, has tendered her resignation with the North State Telephone Company. Recently Miss Rankin has been taking her first vacation since beginning the work and the rest proved so delightful that she decided to continue it indefinitely.

Miss Rankin was probably the best known operator in the state. Subscribers in Greensboro and other sections of the state came to recognize her voice and requested her service. Her Christmas remembrances from the business men to whom she rendered especially good service usually consisted of many presents.

The resigned operator stated that she had not decided what she would do in the future, except that after feeling fully rested, she would take up word of some kind. She will spend her time in the city.

HIGH POINT MAN GIVES INTEREST ACCOUNT.

Vivian Vail, High Point Man, Returned from Service with the 30th Division Relates Experiences.

Vivian Hall, a High Point boy who has recently returned to his home in this city after having seen almost a year of service with the 30th division in France, has many interesting experiences to relate to the ever curious groups that collect around the returned warriors of the "Old Hickory" division.

Mr. Vail was in the thick of some of the hardest fighting in which the 30th division participated; he was wounded in one fight and narrowly escaped being captured by the Germans while carrying rations to a company on the front line trenches.

Mr. Vail was detailed along with 10 other soldiers and a sergeant, who commanded the detachment, to go to the rear of the lines and bring back the allotment of rations. At the battalion headquarters the 12 men were ordered to carry consignments of food to another, which by the way was commanded by Captain Charles Kephart, before they went back to their own company with rations.

The men requested a guide but were unable to obtain one and so were forced to start out, imperfectly knowing the way to their destination. The detachment became lost and proceeded over a mine beyond their lines into the territory of the Germans. The Germans suddenly discovered them and opened fire on the party with machine guns, "a dozen or more," Mr. Vail said. The sergeant commanding the detachment was almost instantly killed and the rest of the party dived for a shell hole.

The Germans then concentrated the fire of the machine guns above the shell holes in order to keep the men from getting out until they surrounded and captured them.

One of the Americans suggested that the party abandon their rations and leave but the others were determined not to give the Germans anything. The men then crawled out of the shell holes and got into a ditch along the side of the road by which they had come. By crawling along the ditch they managed to escape from the enemy with their rations.

Like most other men of the American forces Mr. Vail liked the Australians better than any other of the allied soldiers. He says the Australians never took any prisoners unless they were absolutely forced to.

YANKS AND AUSTRALIANS PALS.

Sergeant B. Laxton, a veteran of the nine months fighting in which the "Old Hickory" division participated is visiting in the city for several days and relates many interesting experiences of his sojourn in France.

Sergeant Laxton was connected with the regiment of light field artillery commanded by Col. Albert E. Cox. Sergeant Laxton's outfit landed in Liverpool June 7 last and after several days' stay in England proceeded to France. After being trained into the firing line around August 1, and remained in active service on the line until the signing of the armistice. Sergeant Laxton states that the Germans shelled the allied armies up to the last minute, using gas shells so that the danger would remain for some time after 11 o'clock, thus continuing their treacherous tactics to the very last.

While he was stationed with the artillery which is always some distance from the enemy Sergeant Laxton had opportunities to observe the prisoners brought in by the Americans. At the Mhiel salient the prisoners were either beardless boys or old men, but in the Argonne the tale was different; the Prussian guards were used here and were for the most part large husky men and "they did put up a fight at this sector," the sergeant said.

The artilleryman says that at one time his battery was placed in a valley and that by climbing the hill behind the battery the artillerymen could see the American infantry engaging the enemy at close quarters.

Of all the troops engaged in the war Sergeant Laxton was most impressed with the Anzac fighters. "They are more like the Americans than any of the other soldiers," the sergeant said, "and they liked the Americans as well as they were liked by them, too."